



The goldfish



25 3 6

Chapter 1 by Embla

Some pipoles think I'm stuped and don't remember anything after three seconds. But I remeber anything, from the day I was born to the day I'm gonna die.

Yes you have right I'm a goldfish and Goldie is my name. Now I gonna tell you my life story...

Chapter 2 by sarahmccall



I was born in a bowl, my sisters and i hatched from our eggs all in the same few hours, and we were alone aside from us. We were very small, and some of us died as soon as we hatched, the rest ate them, until food was put in the bowl. There were huge green rocks in the bottom of our bowl, and I loved to hide in them, every day I would swim among them, until I was big enough to push them out of the way, and lay on the glass bottom of the bowl. Then they moved me somewhere else.

Chapter 3 by intellikat



They moved me to the fish hospital, because I had been diagnosed with fish-cancer.

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